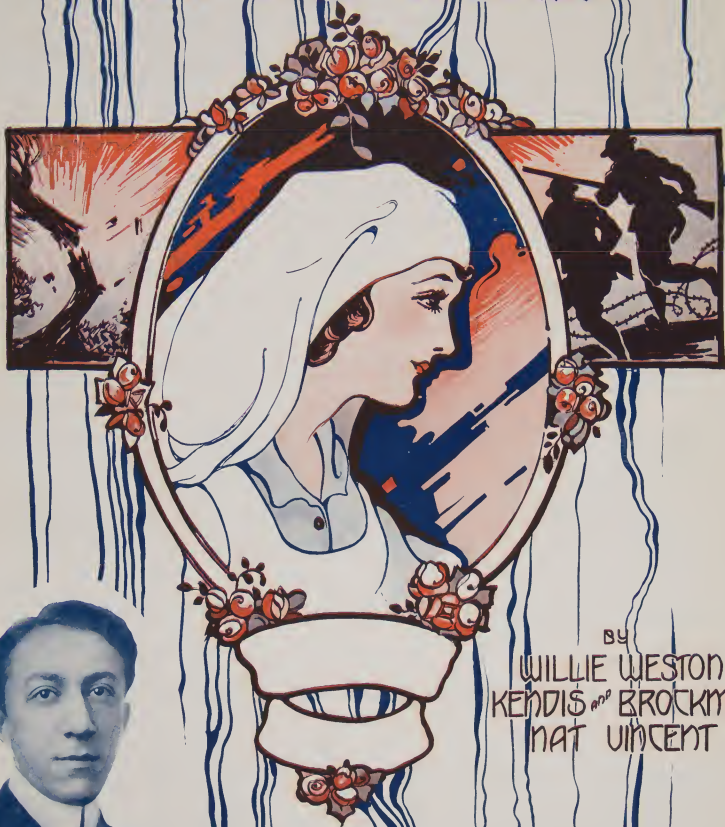


THE GREATEST LITTLE MOTHER IN THE WORLD



WILLIE WESTON
CO-AUTHOR "JOAN OF ARC"

BY
WILLIE WESTON
KENDIS ^{AND} BROCKMAN
NAT VINCENT

KENDIS-BROCKMAN MUSIC CO. INC.
145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK N.Y.
PLAZA MUSIC CO. SELLING AGENTS NEW YORK CITY

The Greatest Little Mother In The World.

By WILLIE WESTON
KENDIS, BROCKMAN &
NAT VINCENT.

Moderato.

Piano.

On the fields of bat-tle, Midst the roar and rat-tle,
Her works nev-er end-ing, So con-tin-ue send-ing,

When our wound-ed he-roes fall, Tho' there's dan-ger lurk-ing,
Lis-ten to her ev'-ry plea, Make their lives worth liv-ing,

Du-ty nev-er shirk-ing, Fair Co-lum-bia an-swers ev'-ry call.
Give and give, keep giv-ing, Do your bit just for hu-man-i-ty.

Chorus.

3

O-ver in "No Man's Land" you'll find her, Kneel-ing be-side each moth-er's

p-f

son, Leav-ing all thoughts of fear be-hind her, Like an An-gel a-bove, there to

com-fort and love, Help-ing and cheer-ing those who need her, There with her

bright Red Cross un-furled, She's the brav-est of the brav-est, And the

great-est lit-tle Moth-er in the world. O-ver in world.

rall.

1 2

FOUR BIG SONG HITS!

You'll want them for your piano, talking machine or player piano — get them now! They are sweeping the country. Everybody wants to hear them, to sing them, and to dance them.

Where It's Peach- Jam Makin' Time.

By KENDIS & BROCKMAN
& NAT VINCENT

& RAT VINCENT

My own heart in pain - when it pangs you will know - I love thee -

je t'aime -

yet with it to break - for because of Auld Reekie - here made my grave -

Mon cœur connaît bien - l'objet - et Auld Reekie - mon plaisir - et - l'endroit - où j'ai

what I love you, But I know I will share it with you -

ce que j'aime, Mais je sais que je l'aurai -

1. 1822-12-18-1894

We're Going To Hang The Kaiser

Under The Linden Tree.

By Kendis Brockman

[illegible]

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We're Bound To Win With Boys Like You.

By KENDIS and BROCKMAN and

Chorus.

NAT VINCENT.

It was boys like you, at Ted lay foreign with Washington, boys like you, were with
It was boys like you, with Par regatta, tin-tin-tin, it was boys like you, were with

Harvest-time at Leaving-tin you built up this der-ful, Six-ten and then, Were Were
Down at the mill-tin, And we boys ought and tin, you took that Par-tin Bill,

Unconquered for who-where you saw a gals, it was boys like you, who fought with them
or you were asked for who-where you saw a gals, it was boys like you, who fought with them

Shame and with Lee was down in that in Who, who Who
We were, and are fighting now with Pershing Who were or know'd, 5, 6, and

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I Miss Daddy's Good-Night Kiss

BY KENDIS & BROCKMAN

Chorus

Oh, how I miss / Daddy's goodnight kiss / Sweet lay-by night.

I feel so dazed yet / Not as if I get / A word should I be sure to get

Oh, Daddy, get / A heart in your / arm there set

I can't be by / Night / A word here to / night / A word here to / night

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DO YOUR BIT

AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHIESE, EGGS, POULTRY AND SAVE SPACE FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN THE WAR